

Houston Locals.

Mrs Geo W Riley was in West Point Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs L T Fox spent a few days in West Point and Okolona this week.

Miss Sadler spent Sunday in Pontotoc the guest of relatives.

Rev Drysdale Moses, pastor of the Presbyterian church attended Presbytery this week.

Mr and Mrs Otis Clark of Jackson Tenn., were the guests of friends here this week.

Mrs Tilden Pryor of Calhoun City was the guest of relatives here Thursday and Friday.

Misses Elizabeth Tabb and Marianne Tindall are spending the week-end at Columbus at the I I & C.

Mr. Homer Rushing of Artesia was the guest of his sister, Mrs Tindall a few days this week.

Miss Laura Wildie Roane left Sunday for Vardaman where she will teach this year.

Mr. A. H. Reed visited her father, J E Kellum at Vardaman Saturday and Sunday.

Mr Dave Goza and daughter, Mrs Evans Goza left Tuesday for a few days stay in Meridian attending the Fair.

Mr and Mrs Baxter Knox are entertaining a little son that arrived on Monday, the 18th inst.

Mr H H Hardin of Brooksville is the guest of Mr Robert Jamison this week.

Mrs Thomas Norman of Grenada is the guest of her mother, having arrived Monday last.

Mr and Mrs Charles Justice returned from Memphis and other points Monday last.

Mrs Garner Kimball of Vardaman spent Monday and Tuesday with her sister, Mrs Baxter Knox.

Miss Louise Evans of Calhoun City was a pleasant week-end visitor to home folks last week.

Mr. Earl Crump, who has excepted a position with the N. O. M. & C. railroad as transfer clerk at New Albany was at home Sunday.

The Sunday School Institute will convene Tuesday evening October 26th 7:45 p. m. at the Methodist church. Everybody invited.

Master Dolph Sanderson of Vardaman spent the week-end in the home of his grandmother, Mrs Sallie Sanderson.

Miss Russell, of the Houston Hospital, returned from Okolona and Van Vleet Monday last, where she has been nursing for the past three weeks.

The Grace M. E. church of Elgin, Ill has installed a motion picture machine. Rev Geo Gable says, "This innovation follows the conviction that the church thereby may better interest the public."

Frederick Windship of the English department of the Kansas state school of Manhattan, Kansas says, "The moving pictures are doing more good in every way than the majority of people think."

PETITION FOR PARDON

Hon. Earl Brewer, Governor.
Jackson, Miss.
We, the undersigned citizens of the First Judicial District of said County of Chickasaw, do hereby petition your Honor to grant a pardon to J. D. Collins, a young white man, who entered a plea of guilty on a charge of embezzlement at the October 1915, term of our Circuit Court, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$250.00 and serve 60 days in the County Jail. This case was tried 6 months ago and resulted in a mistrial. The family of the Defendant has paid the Brand-Smith Hardware Co., from whom the money was alleged to have been embezzled, all that was demanded of the Defendant and about 6 times as much as laid in the indictment to have been the amount embezzled; that the Defendant is of an old, highly respected family, none of whom were ever known before to have been charged with a law violation, and this is the only time that this defendant was ever in Court. We think that the majesty of the law has been upheld and that this Defendant has made sufficient reparations for his act and feel that it is the almost unanimous opinion of the people of this community that he should receive a speedy pardon.

Respectfully,
L. D. Gray,
J. A. Evans, M. D.
H. C. Brevard,
and others.

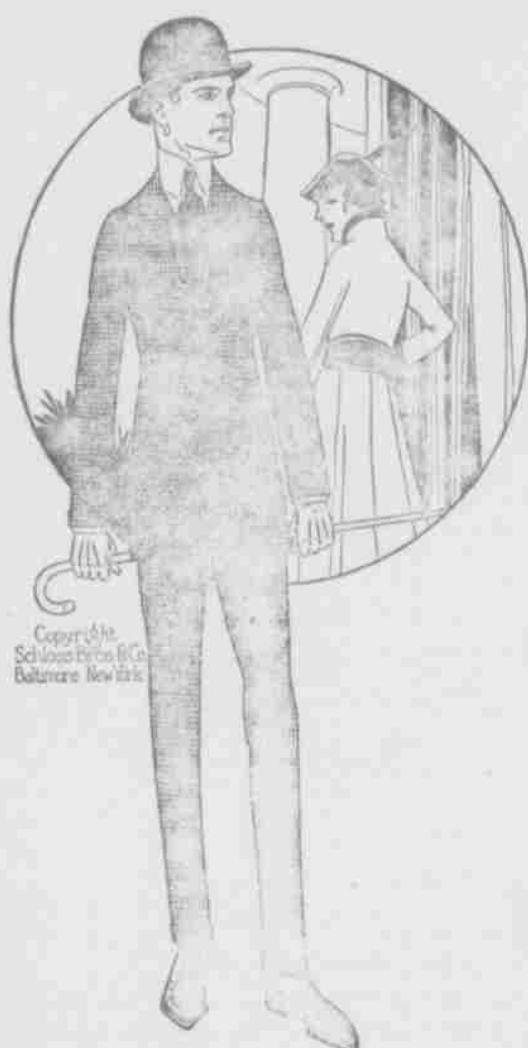
THE EDITOR'S FRIEND.

An editor went to church the other day and was called on to lead in prayer, when he responded as follows: "Almighty, the kind Father, who doth from thy throne look down on the government of delinquent subscribers we most humbly beseech thee to draw near unto them and whisper a few things into their ears that the statutes forbid us to print. Thou knowest our wants, but the subscribers know them not and seldom, if ever, stop to inquire. Let it be known to them that there are big patches on the homestead of our pants, and that there is an aching void in the front of our back—that we hunger

and thirst and they ask us not to come and sup with them. Thou knowest, Lord, that our ink and print paper costs money, but the subscriber knows it not, and careth a great deal less. Thou knowest that we are cold, and the subscriber bringeth not the wood he promised, and we are shivering and shaking while he roasteth his shins before the red hot fires of his mother. Tell him all these things, Lord, and if he faileth and bringeth no succor, banish him to the lower regions to dwell among the Republicans, Democrats, the Popocrats and Calamity Howlers, and Thine shall be the praise throughout our newspaper career.—Ex.

Snappy New Styles, Here, In Attractive Fall Models.

THE recent cool weather has no doubt set you thinking about new Fall Clothes. There's more of it coming. It's time now to act rather than merely think, about the Clothes-Question. By all means come right in here--today--and see the splendid style-show we have ready for you,—the best and most attractive line in town.



Our "SCHLOSS--Baltimore" Clothes for Young Men

are especially interesting this season, not only for their distinctive lines and smart tailoring, but for their rich and unusual patterns, as well.

There are a score or more of neat models to choose from,—single and double-breasted styles—one, two or three-button coats,—wide or narrow lapels,—form-fitting or loose backs,—extreme or conservative cuts; all in a wide range of browns, grays, blues, olives and new mixtures.

For the extreme of style, the close-fitting models, on the order of that shown here, have the preference, but we have plenty of other good ones to show you if you want something more conservative.

Moderate Prices--The Biggest Variety.
Shown Here--Satisfaction Guaranteed.

DIXIE BARGAIN HOUSE

Houston, Mississippi

MORNING AND EVENING.

This prose poem was written by the late Bob Taylor, of Tennessee. It is a most beautiful effort in strong keeping with the mind which penned it. It has appeared in print often, but is worthy of frequent reprinting for the thoughts which it will engender in the mind of the appreciative reader:

"I saw the morning, with purple quiver and burnished bow, stand tip-toe on the horizon, and shoot sunbeams at the vanishing darkness of night, then reach up and gather the stars and hide them in her bosom, and then bend down and tickle the slumbering world with straws of light till it woke with laughter and with song. A thousand bugle calls from the rosy fires of the east heralded her coming; a thousand smiling meadows kissed her garments as she passed, and 10,000 laughing gardens unfurled their flower flags to greet her. The heart of the deep forest throbbed a tribute of bird-song, and the bright waters rippled a melody of welcome. Young life and love, radiant with hope and sparkling with dew drops of exultant joy, came

hand in hand, tripping and dancing in her shining train, and I wished the heaven of the morning might last forever.

"I saw the evening hang her silver crescent on the sky and rival splendor of the dawn with glory of the twilight. I saw her wrap the shadows around her, and with a lullaby on her lips, rock the weary world to rest; then I saw her with her dipper full of dew drops and her basket full of dreams, slip back to the horizon of the morning and steal the stars again. The gardens furled their flags of flowers and the meadows fell asleep; the song of the forest fell into silence, and the melancholy waters whispered a pensive good night to the drowsy birds and sleepy hollows. Life and love, with a halo of parting day upon their brows and the starlight tangled in their hair, walked arm in arm among the gathering shadows and wove all the sweet memories of the morning into their happy evening that it might never end.

"Thus life steals up from the dust. We wake to think and sleep to dream. We love, and laugh, and weep, and sing, and sigh, until death steals us back to dust again."—West Point Leader.

GET READY FOR THE BIG SWAIN SHOW

Here week commencing Monday October 25th.

Notwithstanding the enormous amount of newspaper publicity that has been given the W. I. Swain Show Company for years past, bearing directly upon the general excellence of the varied programs offered by this well known organization, yet little has been made public concerning the intricacies of its management.

It might be interesting to those whose lives do not bring them into direct contact with the inside government and conduct of an enterprise of this magnitude to know that the administration of its affairs is handled with the same scrupulous care as to detail that characterizes the successful management of any large industrial corporation. In fact, the requirements of the staff in charge of the various branches even more exacting. The show is divided into several departments over each of which is appointed a supervisor or foreman who is accountable to the general management for the regular performance of duties assigned to those under his charge, which must, of necessity, be of clock-like regularity.

The various departments are as follows: Transportation, Equipment, State, Wardrobe, Band and Orchestra, Scenery, Stock, Commissary and Publicity. The advance force is composed of Business Manager, Press Agent, Billposters, Lithographers and Programmers. The duties of the Business Manager are to attend to all matters of business in advance, and to send a detailed statement back to the show concerning the next movement of the company. This statement is for the guidance and information of the heads of departments back with the show.

Mr. Swain himself employs the services of a book-keeper and stenographer who remain with him on his private Pullman car "Inverness," which is reputed to be the most luxurious and best appointed car utilized in the show business. It was built for Mr. Swain at a cost of \$20,000, and has been the subject of newspaper comment in many cities.

Contractors Notice.

State of Mississippi,
Chickasaw County.
Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of said County, will on Monday, the 1st day of Nov. 1915, in front of the Court House door in the town of Houston, Miss., within legal hours, let the contract for the following work:
250 yards Gravel work on Umberson road in Houlika bottom.
100 feet Trestle work on Umberson road in Houlika bottom on East side of canal.
1 Bridge 48 feet long more or less on Walker road East of Sparta.
1 Bridge 48 feet long more or less on Okolona and Houlika road in Sacatohoma bottom.
1 bridge 48 feet long more or less on Church road across ditch.
1 bridge 16 feet long more or less on Okolona and Houston road in Houlika bottom.
All to be built according to the plans and specifications now on file in the Chancery Clerk's office in the Town of Houston, Miss. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
Witness my signature this the 8th day of Oct. 1915.
H. E. Brannon, Clerk.
by J. C. Williams, D. C.

FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING.

New Salem Oct. 31.

Program

10 a. m. Song service.
The Layman. 1. The layman and his church. Prof H F Sander-derson and W A Wilkinson.
2. The layman and his money, J H Ford.
11 a. m. Sermon by Rev A L O'Bryant of Okolona.
2 p. m. Song service.
The blind tiger. 1. Its curse. W J Stacy and G W Williams.
2. Its curse. C H Moffat and Jeff Busby.
3. What we owe to our country. Prof Weldon and E Parker.
3. General closing talks.
Everybody invited. Special invitation to all singers. Those who live near are requested to bring baskets.
G W Riley,
S E Parker.